ULTIMATE

DOOM™

MARVEL

BENDIS • SANDOVAL • BONET • WILSON

ISSUE 2

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Sue Storm
Invisible Woman

Ben Grimm
Formerly The Thing

Johnny Storm
Human Torch

Jessica Drew
Spider-Woman

Peter Parker
Spider-Man

Bobby Drake
Iceman

Nick Fury
Agent of S.H.I.E.L.D.

PREVIOUSLY:

A mysterious, unearthly force targeted not only famous super heroes but also the infamous Roxxon Corporation and the Baxter Building, former home of the Fantastic Four. Reed Richards and many other scientists did not survive the attack.

Ben Grimm has transformed into a new type of superbeing. He, Sue and Johnny Storm have teamed up with Nick Fury and the alien Captain Marvel, and are tasked by S.H.I.E.L.D. Commander Carol Danvers to find out who the enemy is.

The growing insanity transports Susan Storm and newly powered Rick Jones to Project Pegasus. It is there she discovers the identity of the mystery enemy...REED RICHARDS. Reed confesses his sins to his ex-girlfriend and seemingly kills her in battle.

Peter Parker, a.k.a. Spider-Man, can't go home until he discovers who the enemy is, and has teamed up with his female clone, Spider-Woman, to do so. She poses as a young genius doctor and infiltrates Roxxon Industries, but they soon see through her disguise and capture her. Jessica then discovers that the leader of the braintrust, DOCTOR OCTOPUS, the man who originally cloned her from Peter Parker, is still at large.

PART 2 OF 4

Writer
Brian Michael Bendis

Penciler
Rafa Sandoval

Inker
Roger Bonet

Colorist
Matthew Wilson

Letterer
VC's Joe Caramagna

Cover Art
Bryan Hitch, Paul Neary and Paul Mounts

Assistant Editor
Sana Amanat

Senior Editor
Mark Paniccia

Editor in Chief
Joe Quesada

Publisher
Dan Buckley

Executive Producer
Alan Fine

SUE!

BEEE

WE SHOULD COME UP HERE AND HAVE PICNICS MORE OFTEN, DR. RICHARDS.

I'VE ACTUALLY NEVER BEEN ON A PICNIC BEFORE.

REALLY?

REALLY.

MY FAMILY NEVER DID STUFF LIKE THIS.

THEN YOU'RE LUCKY YOU MET ME.

WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?

I DON'T LIKE THIS WORLD, SUSAN.

HUH.

WELL...HOW ABOUT WE GO FIND A NEW ONE, THEN?

MAYBE WE SHOULD MOVE INTO THE NEGATIVE ZONE.

NO. NOT THE NEGATIVE ZONE. IT IS BORDERLINE UNINHABITABLE.

BUT NOW THAT WE FOUND A NEGATIVE ZONE... IMAGINE ALL THE OTHER DIMENSIONAL PLANES WE'RE GOING TO BE ABLE TO FIND.

WORLDS UPON WORLDS.

AND OUT THERE SOMEWHERE, THERE IS ONE THAT IS PERFECT.

AND IF IT'S NOT...MAYBE WE CAN MAKE IT PERFECT.

PERFECT HOW?

ONE THAT HASN'T MADE ALL THE MISTAKES THIS ONE HAS.
I BET THERE IS ONE WHERE SCIENCE ISN'T FOR SALE.
I BET THERE'S ONE THAT DOESN'T REWARD CRUELTY.
I BET THERE IS ONE WHERE BRILLIANCE IS STANDARD.
"BRILLIANCE IS STANDARD"?
YOU'RE IN A MOOD.

WE DON'T HAVE TO STAY HERE.
DON'T YOU FEEL THAT A LOT OF TIMES THERE'S NOTHING FOR US HERE?
OUR FAMILY AND FRIENDS ARE HERE.
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
ARE YOU BEING SERIOUS NOW? BECAUSE I HONESTLY CAN'T TELL.
I'M NOT EXACTLY SURE I DO.

I WANT TO GO EXPLORING.
WE DO.
ALL THE TIME.
WE'RE THE FANTASTIC FOUR.
I JUST WANT TO FIND A WORLD WE CAN MAKE OUR OWN.
I SWEAR I CAN'T TELL IF YOU'RE TALKING ROMANTIC OR CREEPY.

BBBEEE

GGAAAAAHHHH!!!

TRISKELION, S.H.I.E.L.D. HEADQUARTERS

SHE'S RESPONDING!!

DOCTOR?!

SOMEONE HOLD HER DOWN!!

YAAAGGHH!!

AGH!

OW!

BOOM

DAMN!

SUSIE!!

OH, MY GOD!

WHAT'S GOING ON NOW?!

SUSIE!!

SUE!!

KID, FLAME DOWN, YOU'RE GOING TO BURN OR DROWN THE *BUILDING*!!

THIS IS DANVERS!! SHUT DOWN THE SPRINKLER SYSTEM NOW!!

AND SEQUESTER THE MEDICAL WING!! THE *ENTIRE* WING!!

NOW!!

SUSAN!!

AAAARRGGHHHAAA!!

SOMEBODY HELP HER!!

SUSAN!!

NOT YOU TOO!!

PLEASE, NOT YOU...

UH...

ARE YOU DOING THAT OR IS SHE?

SUE?

RRRR... I KNOW WHAT HE'S DONE!!

SUSAN, CALM DOWN.
AND I KNOW HOW HE'S *DONE* IT!!
LOOK AROUND YOU, SUSIE.
COME ON, CALM DOWN...
BEN?
IT'S OKAY, SUZE.
WE'RE HERE.
EVERYTHING IS OKAY.
HOW--HOW DID YOU JUST DO THAT?
HOW DID YOU JUST GET INTO MY FORCE FIELD LIKE THAT?
YOU'RE ASKING ME??
I--I KNOW-- REED RICHARDS-- HE'S A MONSTER, BEN.
HE--HE LIED TO *ALL OF US!!*
ARE YOU OKAY?
HE'S A *MONSTER!*
ALL I CARE ABOUT IS YOU BEING OKAY.
GGKK!
I REALLY THOUGHT I LOST YOU THERE FOR A SECOND.
I'M SORRY.
TRY NOT TO DO THAT.
SUZE?
YOU NEED TO LIE DOWN.
JOHN.
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?
JUST LOST IT FOR A SECOND.
I'M-- I'M OKAY
NO.
WE NEED TO EVACUATE THE BUILDING.

ROXXON INDUSTRIES. SUBBASEMENT 7.

LET ME TELL YOU THE STORY OF JESSICA DREW.

SHE WAS NOT BORN, SHE WAS MADE.

BY ME.

MADE?

SHE IS A CLONE.

REALLY?

OF NONE OTHER THAN SPIDER-MAN.

IS THIS *TRUE*, DR. OCTAVIUS?

IT IS.

SPIDER-WOMAN IS A *CLONE* OF SPIDER-MAN?

SHE IS, BY ALL DEFINITION, MY GREATEST CREATION...

YOU *MADE* HER?

I DID.

LET'S GET SOME BLOOD AND URINE...

I'M CONFUSED.

WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH WHO ATTACKED THE ROXXON CORPORATION?

CLEARLY, SHE IS LOOKING TO PAY ME BACK.

CLEARLY SHE DOESN'T THINK MY GIFT OF LIFE WAS ENOUGH.

CLEARLY SHE IS LOOKING FOR CLOSURE.

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, JESSICA?

SMMASHH

THWIP

HEY!

HAS ANYONE SEEN A CRAZY, EVIL DOCTOR WITH METAL OCTOPUS ARMS AND A TERRIBLE THREE STOOGES' HAIRCUT THAT DOESN'T KNOW HOW CRAZY HE IS?

OH, HEY, I FOUND HIM.

NEVER MIND.

THWAAPPP

DID YOU MISS ME AS MUCH AS I MISSED YOU, OTTO?

SMACK

ARGH!

WHICH WAS NONE.

NOW, LISTEN ALL YOU NEW CRAZY PEOPLES...YOU CAN'T BUY THIS WEBBING IN STORES...

THWIP

THWAAPPP

THWIP

SO I DON'T WANT TO SEE IT ON EBAY.

THWAAPPP

I KNOW, I KNOW... YOU TOLD ME TO STAY OUTSIDE AND LET YOU DO YOUR THING...BUT YOU WERE DOWN HERE A LONG, LONG TIME AND--

YOU HAVE TO GET *OUT OF HERE!!*

OH, COME ON, YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY BE TELLING ME THAT YOU HAVE THIS UNDER CONTROL?!

RUN!

HUUAARRGHH!!

HEY-O!

SMASSHH

HEY, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU GUYS HAD A HULK...

AAAGH!!

FUMP

NOW I HAVE NO IDEA *WHAT* TO GET YOU FOR CHRISTMAS!!

YOU!

HOW DO YOU LIKE ME NOW, DADDY?!
SMACK
SMACK
SMACK
WHOA!!
SHOOT HER, MISTY!!
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?!
MY GUN IS JAMMED!!
SMACK
I WAS ALWAYS WONDERING WHAT THE HULK WOULD LOOK LIKE ALL OLD AND CREEPY.
HHAAAGGH!!
CRAASSHH
AGH!
YAGH!
SMACK
YOU ARE NOT GOD!!
SMACK
YOU'RE A MONSTER!!
YOU'RE A--
JESS...
WE SHOULD GET OUT OF HERE.
YOU KNOW I WILL NOT ALLOW THIS TO GO UNP--
SMACK
THWAAAPP

SON OF A--

OKAY...

WE SHOULD PROBABLY HIGH-TAIL IT MUCH FARTHER OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY--

OH, HEY...

YOU REALLY SAVED ME BACK THERE.

OKAY, OKAY...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED.

YOU DON'T--HEY, YOU NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT IT.

I HATE HIM SO MUCH.

ME TOO.

I TOTALLY UNFOLLOWED HIM ON TWITTER.

I MEAN IT.

I WANT TO *KILL* HIM.

I WANT TO BLOW UP THAT ENTIRE BUILDING AND WATCH HIM--

END ROM

SHOULDN'T YOU BE LYING DOWN, SUZE?
YES, I SHOULD.
THAT WILL HAVE TO BE TOMORROW.
I REALLY WISH YOU'D--
WE DON'T HAVE TIME, JOHNNY!!
HELP WITH THE EVACUATION AND SOMEONE GET *TONY STARK* ON THE PHONE.
WHAT DO YOU NEED FROM US?
I NEED YOU TO PULL UP ALL OF REED RICHARDS' RESEARCH FILES.
WE DON'T HAVE THOSE.
YOU'RE RUNNING THE TOP SUPER-SPY ORGANIZATION IN THE WORLD.
OKAY, YEAH, BUT I'M TELLING YOU, WE DON'T HAVE--
HIT POUND-961, THEN TYPE IN "*FOUR EYE FREAK KILLSWITCH 5234P678.*"
YOU HAD SECRET BAXTER BUILDING FILES?
BET YOUR ASS.
WHEN WERE YOU GOING TO TELL ME?
WHEN I NEEDED TO. NOW.
WHAT DO YOU HAVE ON ME?
NOTHING YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT.
BUT YOU MIGHT WANT TO STOP SENDING YOUR BOYFRIEND THOSE PHONE PICS.
GOT IT!!

DAMMIT. I DIDN'T THINK HE HAD DISCOVERED *SO MANY.*

SO MANY WHAT?

I DIDN'T THINK HE HAD DISCOVERED SO MANY *DIFFERENT DIMENSIONS* THAT EXIST ON THE SAME PLANE AS OURS.

THOSE ARE ALL DIMENSIONS?

DAMMIT.

SO WHEN YOU WERE RUNNING THE WORLD YOU JUST STOLE THINGS OFF OF ANYONE'S COMPUTER?

NO, I THOUGHT IT WAS IN THE WORLD'S BEST INTEREST TO HAVE ALL THIS DANGEROUS INFORMATION IN THE LAPTOP OF A BARELY SOCIALLY FUNCTIONAL 18-YEAR-OLD KID.

YOU KIND OF MAKE ME SICK.

AND I WAS RIGHT.

THIS IS A LOT.

AND WHO KNOWS IF THIS IS UP TO DATE.

WE SHOULD TAKE THE INTEL AND GET TO A SAFE LOCATION.

IF WE DON'T FIND WHERE HE IS RIGHT NOW THERE IS *NO SUCH THING* AS A SAFE LOCATION.

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE REED LOST IT THIS BAD.

AND I CAN'T BELIEVE WE DIDN'T SEE IT COMING SOONER.

MAYBE IT'S *NOT* REED. MAYBE-- MAYBE IT'S A TRICK.

MAYBE IT'S A SHAPE-SHIFTING ALIEN OR SOME KIND OF--

IT'S HIM, JOHNNY.

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO JUST--

YOU!

I NEED YOUR BLOOD AND URINE.

EXCUSE ME?

YOU WERE CORRUPTED BY REED RICHARDS' DIMENSIONAL SHIFT.

YOU WERE INVADED BY HIM AND USED AS A WEAPON.

AGAIN I ASSURE YOU, I HAD NO CONTROL--

CAPTAIN, THERE MIGHT BE BIOLOGICAL EVIDENCE IN YOU THAT MATCHES THIS DATA...THAT SAYS EXACTLY WHERE REED RICHARDS IS ATTACKING US FROM.

MAYBE.

MAYBE IS ALL I'VE GOT.

YOU HAVE TO, OKAY, LISTEN, YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND... I AM A KREE MILITARY ATTACHÉ.

ALLOWING YOU ACCESS TO MY BIOLOGICAL ENGINEERING BREAKS VERY STRICT MILITARY CODES WHICH I AM SWORN TO AND I JUST CAN'T--

YOU KNOW THE EXPRESSION "*THERE'S TWO WAYS TO DO THIS...*"

THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR ALIEN BLOOD AND URINE.

DO YOU... HAVE A CUP OR SOMETHING?

YOU GUYS FEEL THAT?

RRUMMMBBLLEEEEE

THIS IS IT!!

EVERYBODY OUT!!

ALL HANDS!!

ABANDON POSTS!!

OHMY GODOHMY GODOHMY GOD

SUSIE!!

I HAVE TO MAKE SURE THIS GETS TO *THE ULTIMATES!!*

THIS HAS TO GET TO TONY STARK!!

ARE YOU *KIDDING ME?!*

WE GOT TO *GO!!*

I CAN *HANDLE IT!!*

GO!!

YOU CAN'T HANDLE ALL OF THIS!!

I'M ALMOST THERE!!

WHAT THE HELL IS--??

OH, @#$@#$.

TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE

ULTIMATE COMICS ON SALE

ULTIMATE COMICS CAPTAIN AMERICA #1

ULTIMATE COMICS SPIDER-MAN #152

ULTIMATE COMICS THOR #4

GAME ON!

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